

HI-SCHOOL  
ROMANCE



# Hi-School Romance

TRUE LOVE  
STORIES

August 10¢



BOTH GIRLS LOVED HIM  
DESPERATELY, **SELFISHLY!**  
THEN, HOW COULD THEY  
HIDE THEIR FLAMING  
EMOTIONS WHEN FATE  
PUT THEM . . . .

**"THREE ON AN ISLAND"**



*In This Issue*

# Hi-School Romance

NO. 10  
AUG.

## Dear Readers:

This is IT! The curtain is ready to go up ... the house lights are beginning to dim ... the air crackles with the electricity of suspense! The most attractive high school girl in the nation -- MISS HI-SCHOOL herself -- is about to make her breathlessly-awaited appearance!

Yes, as this exciting issue of HI-SCHOOL ROMANCE goes to press, it brings to a close the most talked-about teen-age contest in America! As you know, we had to extend our original deadline to accommodate the AVALANCHE of ballots that poured in!

But now the time has come! The final results are being tabulated by our panel of judges at this very moment! Fame, fun, and perhaps even fortune, are just around the corner for SOMEONE! Or perhaps we should say they're "Just around the calendar!" Because the very next issue of HI-SCHOOL ROMANCE will announce the lucky winner! That's right! The face of MISS HI-SCHOOL OF AMERICA will be smiling at you from our October cover! Watch for her! Be sure to get YOUR copy of the October issue of HI-SCHOOL ROMANCE, the leading magazine in the romance field!

That's a title we're mighty proud of, by the way. "Leading magazine in the romance field!" And it's YOU who make HI-SCHOOL ROMANCE the leader, you know! Your wonderful responses to our special features (such as the Miss Hi-School Contest), and your warm, friendly, interesting letters are what really make HI-SCHOOL ROMANCE YOUR magazine. They tell us what you like to read! They turn YOUR stories into OUR stories -- written just the way you have lived them! For all that, we're grateful to you all! Keep those wonderful letters coming our way! We love 'em!

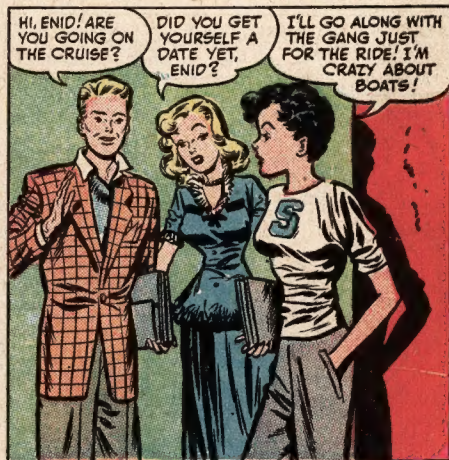
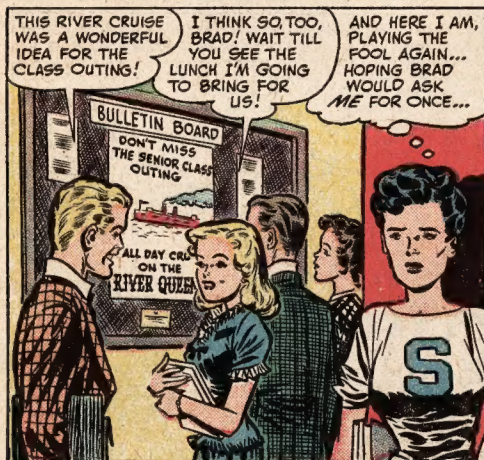
## The Editors

P.S. -- Be sure to read our other true love magazines, too! From LOVE PROBLEMS AND ADVICE, you'll learn many daring lessons in love ... lessons that other girls had to learn the hard way! In FIRST LOVE and FIRST ROMANCE, you'll thrill to all the ecstasies of early love! The magic moments of a FIRST ROMANCE ... the heartbreaking temptations of LOVE PROBLEMS ... the fierce, yet tender passion of FIRST LOVE ... they're all here ... all true ... all for YOU!

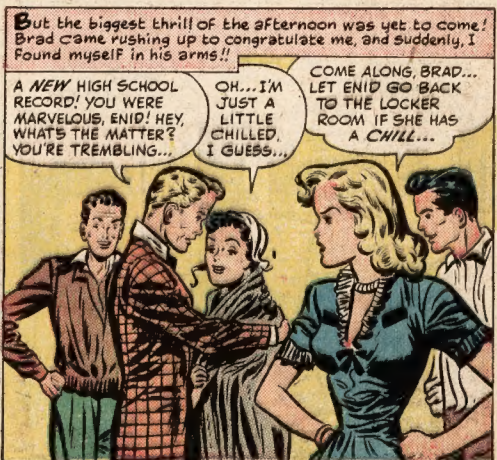
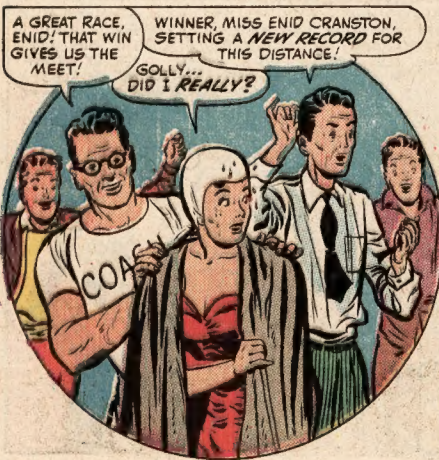
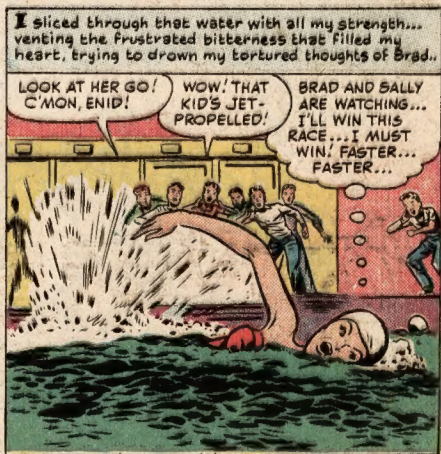
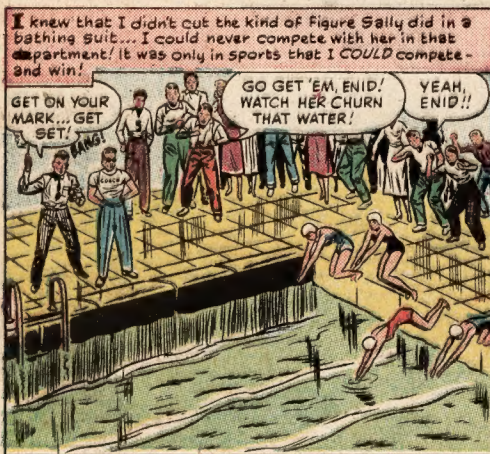
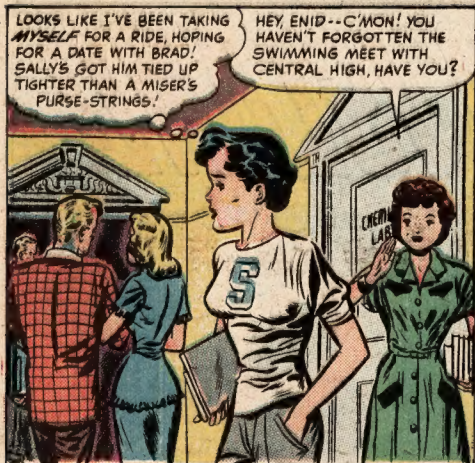




# 3 ON AN ISLAND









The needle-point shower cut into my body like a thousand tiny knives, as if it were trying to cut away the memory of Brad's brief embrace. I knew only too well that it had been merely an impulsive gesture of Friendship...

IF ONLY HE HAD MEANT IT! BUT WHAT'S THE USE... SALLY AND BRAD ARE GOING AROUND TOGETHER STEADY!



The following Saturday was the day of the river excursion... Oh, I'd had several offers from the boys at school, but I just couldn't work up any enthusiasm about anyone! I decided to go alone...

HERE COMES ENID!!  
LOOK AT THE WAY  
SHE'S DRESSED!

SHE NEVER LETS  
HERSELF BE A GIRL...  
NO WONDER SHE'S  
ALONE!

GEE, THEY'RE ALL DRESSED UP!  
I NEVER THOUGHT TO WEAR A  
DRESS! OH, WELL, WHAT  
DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE?



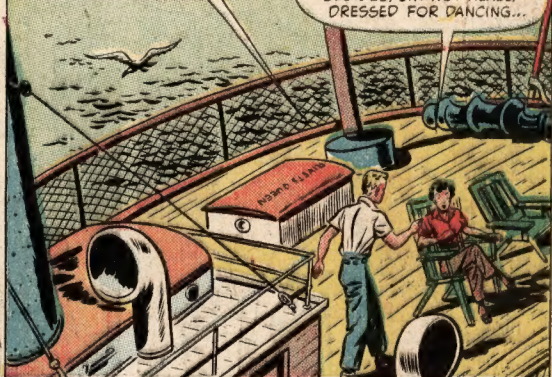
SAY, DIDN'T YOU KNOW  
THERE'S GOING TO BE  
DANCING ON THE BOAT--  
AND REFRESHMENTS...  
AND EVERYTHING?

DANCING? NO... I  
DIDN'T KNOW!  
LOOK AT THE WAY  
I'M DRESSED!!



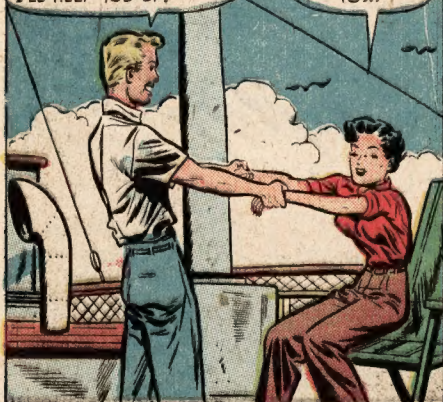
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU, ENID...  
EVERYBODY'S DANCING IN THE  
LOUNGE... HOW ABOUT IT?

I HADN'T THOUGHT ABOUT  
IT, BRAD... IT'S SO PEACEFUL  
HERE ON DECK... AND,  
BESIDES, I'M NOT REALLY  
DRESSED FOR DANCING...



DON'T BE SILLY! THIS ISN'T  
A FORMAL DANCE! C'MON...  
I'LL HELP YOU UP!

WELL, IF YOU  
REALLY WANT  
TO...



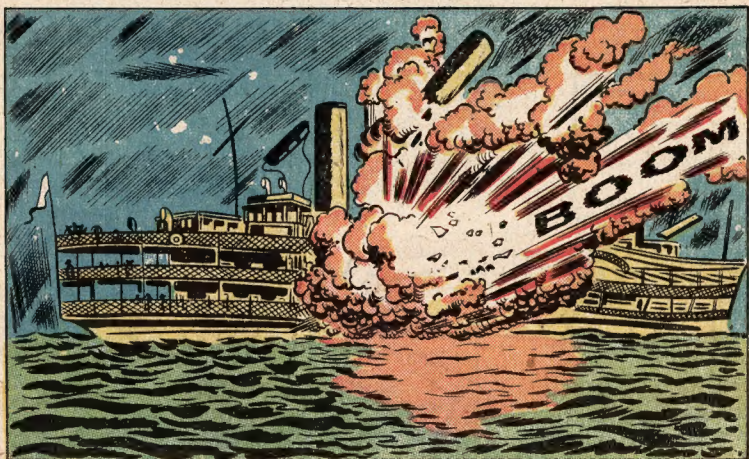
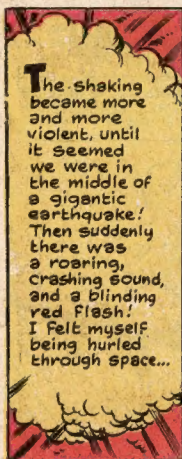
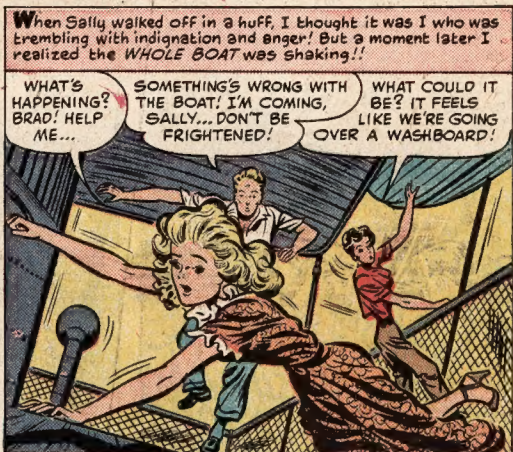
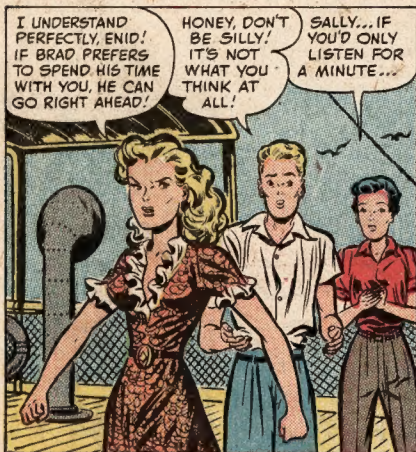
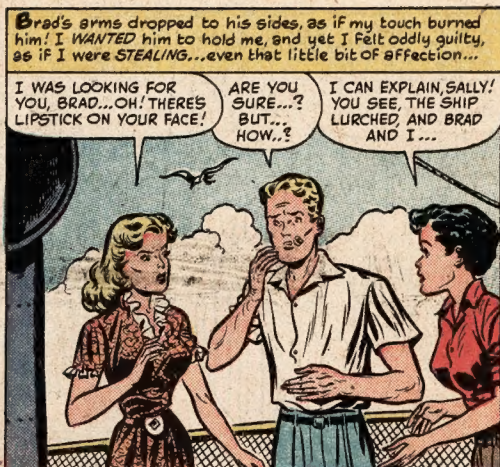
Of course, I couldn't resist the invitation! I'd have danced with Brad if I were wearing overalls! But as he pulled me forward, the boat lurched a little, and....

OH!... I'M SORRY,  
BRAD... I COULDN'T  
HELP...

GOOD THING THIS RAIL IS HERE OR  
WE'D HAVE GONE OVER THE SIDE!  
YOU ALL RIGHT?

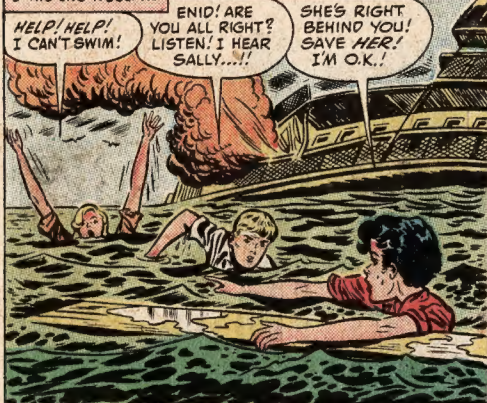








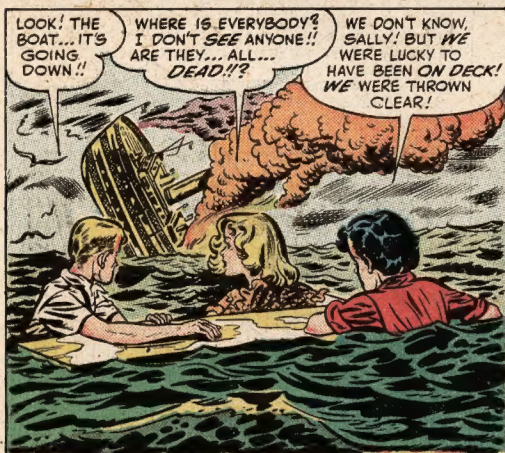
For a wild moment I went spinning down...down... Finally, with the sound of screams ringing in my ears, I hit the water...



(GASP) I... I THOUGHT I W... WAS GOING TO D... DROWN!!

TAKE IT EASY, HONEY! YOU'RE SAFE NOW!

THAT PIECE OF TIMBER IS OUR LIFE PRESERVER! WE COULD NEVER SWIM TO SHORE IN THIS CURRENT!

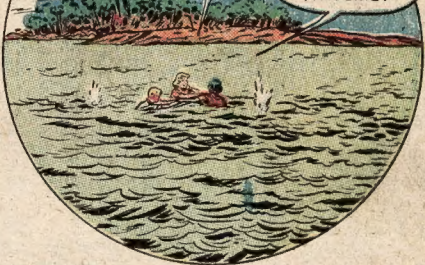


We drifted helplessly for several hours, seeing no one, and unable to strike out for land because of Sally and the swift current...but, at last...

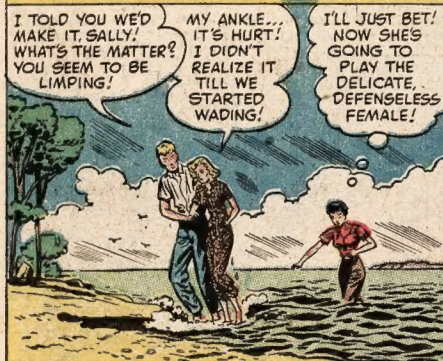
IF WE CAN JUST MAKE THAT ISLAND, WE'LL BE OKAY!

OH, WE NEVER WILL! WE'LL BE DROWNED LIKE ALL THE REST!

WE WILL MAKE IT! STOP CRYING! THIS IS NO TIME FOR TEARS! YOU CAN HELP BY KICKING AND PADDLING!



I was just as scared and just as heartbroken about the other kids as Sally was, but I knew we had to save OURSELVES! SHE was helpless, but I was proud to swim beside Brad...our bodies close...our hands almost touching...and Finally...



I CAN'T GET AROUND ON IT VERY WELL, BRAD... I'M SORRY...

YOU JUST STAY HERE AND REST... I'M GOING TO TAKE CARE OF YOU!

LOOK, I HATE TO BREAK UP THIS ROMANCE, BUT WE'VE GOT TO BE PRACTICAL! WE MAY BE HERE FOR SOME TIME!





There were little explosions of fury inside me! I just *KNEW* that Sally was playing the situation for all it was worth! Watching them *KISS* as if they'd never see each other again was the last straw...

HURRY BACK, BRAD...

SOON AS I CAN, SWEET!

MAYBE YOU TWO CAN *LIVE ON LOVE*--BUT I'M HUNGRY! IF YOU'RE NOT COMING, BRAD, I'LL GO ON AND SEE WHAT I CAN FIND FOR US TO EAT!



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, ENID? AFTER ALL, SALLY /S HURT--AND SCARED! SOME GIRLS ARE JUST...WELL... MORE LIKE *GIRLS*! THAT'S ALL!

YOU MEAN GIRLS SHOULD BE WEAK AND HELPLESS, IS THAT IT? THAT ROUTINE IS AS OLD AS ADAM AND EVE! GIRLS DON'T HAVE TO BE DEADWEIGHTS WHEN IT COMES TO GETTING THINGS DONE!



I just couldn't let Brad be *TRICKED* like that! I had to *SHOW* him just how strong and helpful a girl *COULD* be... to call Sally's bluff!

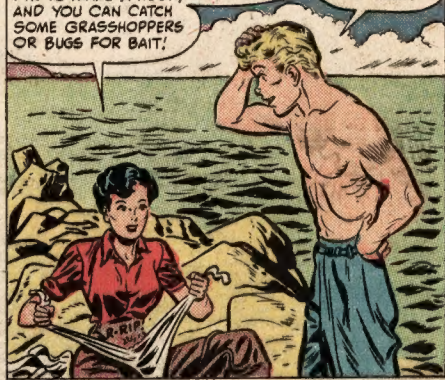
WE'LL TAKE SOME OF THESE BERRIES BACK TO SALLY--WHAT DID YOU SAY?

I SAID "LET ME HAVE YOUR SHIRT"!



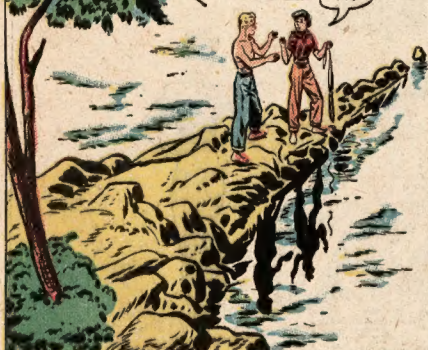
DON'T LOOK SO ASTOUNDED! ALL I'M GOING TO DO IS MAKE A FISHING LINE OUT OF IT! WE'LL USE A SAFETY PIN TO MAKE A HOOK, AND YOU CAN CATCH SOME GRASSHOPPERS OR BUGS FOR BAIT!

WELL I'LL BE DARNED! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!



THAT LOOKS PRETTY GOOD! HERE, LET ME BAIT THE HOOK--I KNOW HOW GIRLS ARE ABOUT BUGS!

DON'T BE SILLY, BRAD.. LET ME HAVE IT! YOU DON'T THINK I'M SQUEAMISH ABOUT A LITTLE *BUG*? I'LL BAIT IT!



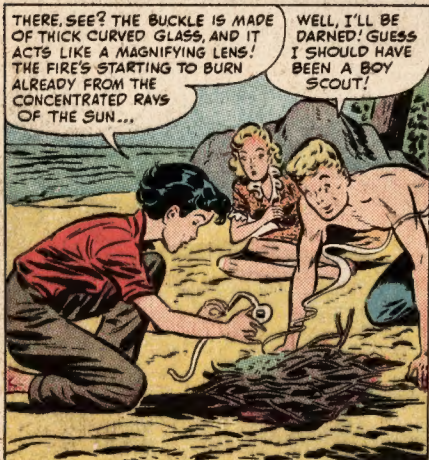
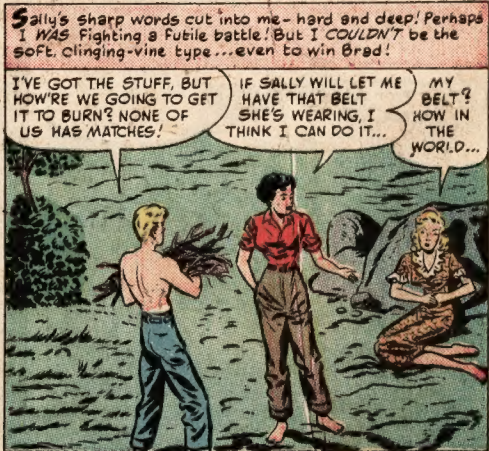
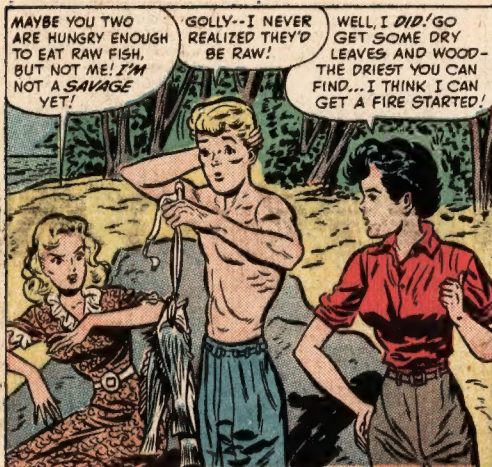
When we got back, Sally was drying her hair in the sun, making sure, I suppose, that it caught the light just right! Oh, she was so *OBVIOUS* to me! Why couldn't Brad see through her?

OH, THERE YOU ARE! I WAS BEGINNING TO WORRY...BRAD! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR SHIRT?

ENID TURNED IT INTO A FISHING LINE--AND LOOK! WE EAT!









It hadn't been the impetuous kiss it looked like, of course! I knew EXACTLY what I was doing! I was DETERMINED to prove that I WAS Brad's kind of girl!

I... I THINK I'D BETTER GET THOSE FISH CLEANED NOW...

ALL RIGHT, BRAD, DEAR! MEANWHILE, I'LL KEEP THE FIRE GOING STRONG...



As Brad walked away, I could see that Sally was burning hotter than the fire! If the daggers she looked at me had been real, I'd have been a human pin cushion!

I GUESS YOU THINK THAT KISS WAS PRETTY CLEVER, ENID? YOU'VE GOT A LOT TO LEARN! YOU CAN'T MAUL BOYS LIKE THAT!

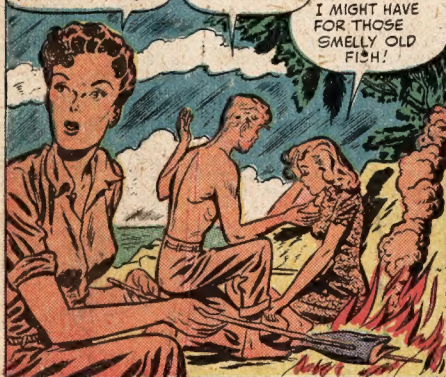
WHAT'S THE MATTER, SALLY? CAN'T YOU STAND A LITTLE HONEST COMPETITION?



THE SUN'S GOING DOWN ALREADY! LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO SPEND THE NIGHT HERE!

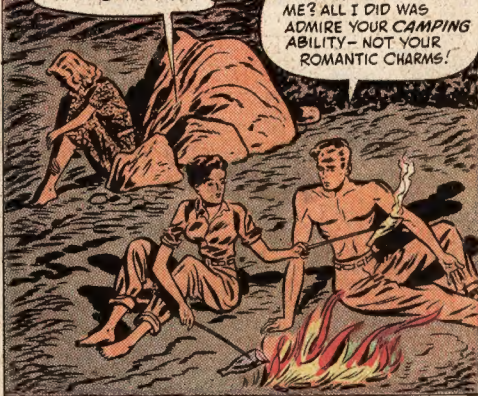
BUT, SALLY... YOU'VE GOT TO EAT SOMETHING!

THE PAIN IN MY ANKLE IS KILLING WHAT-EVER APPETITE I MIGHT HAVE FOR THOSE SMELLY OLD FISH!



OH, LEAVE HER ALONE, BRAD! SHE'S JUST BEING TEMPERAMENTAL! HAVE SOME FISH!

I'M NOT... VERY HUNGRY MYSELF! GOSH, ENID - WHY'D YOU HAVE TO KISS ME? ALL I DID WAS ADMIRE YOUR CAMPING ABILITY - NOT YOUR ROMANTIC CHARMS!

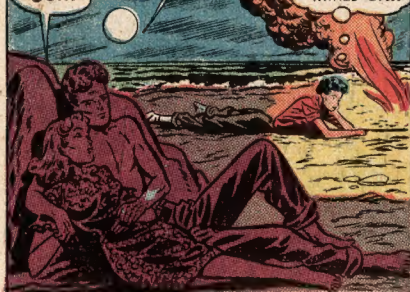


The sun went down and the world grew dark, as dark as my own thoughts! All my efforts had been in vain... and worst of all, Sally had been RIGHT!!

I'M SO TIRED... I WISH I COULD SLEEP... BUT MY ANKLE HURTS SO...

IT DOES LOOK AWFULLY SWOLLEN NOW...

MAYBE SHE REALLY DID TWIST HER ANKLE! OH, I'M ALL MIXED UP...



All through the long night I watched the winking stars and the smiling moon... I had plenty of time to think... and then, just as the first rays of dawn streaked the sky...

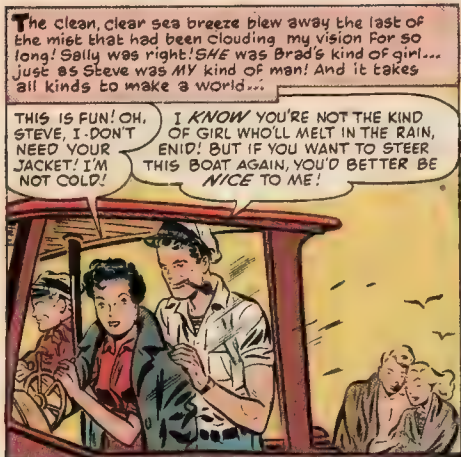
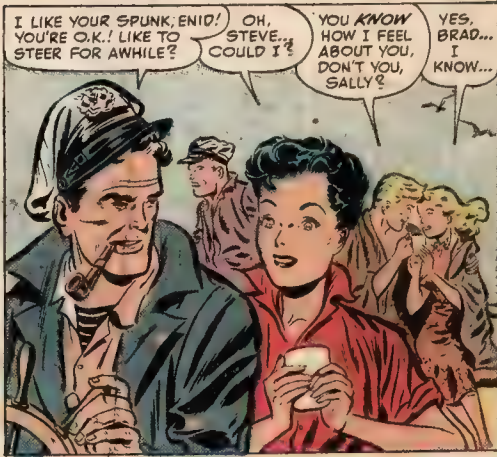
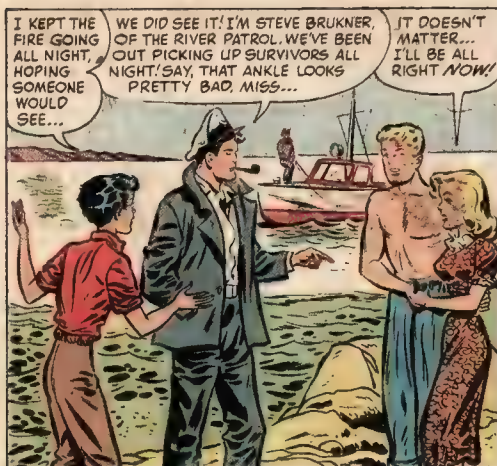
AHOY! YOU ON THE ISLAND! ARE YOU FROM THE RIVER QUEEN?

BRAD! THERE'S A BOAT COMING! WAKE UP!

WHAT... WH... A BOAT?









No girl was ever  
trapped in a more  
DANGEROUS SITUATION  
than I was! I hadn't  
wanted this mad thing  
to happen, yet I found  
myself powerless to  
resist! I loved Spence  
Williams! With every beat  
of my tortured heart  
I wanted...

# My Sister's Husband

RUTH, DARLING! I MARRIED  
THE WRONG SISTER! IT  
SHOULD HAVE BEEN YOU!

SPENCE, GINNY'S  
HOME! SHE'LL  
SEE US!

I didn't want to tear myself out of Spence's arms - yet my fear of being caught was greater than my desire! My heart pounded so loudly, I was sure my sister Ginny would hear it...

WHEW...WHAT A DAY! THE  
OFFICE WAS A MADHOUSE!  
YOU LOOK A LITTLE THE  
WORSE FOR WEAR YOUR-  
SELF, RUTH!

IT WAS SUCH A WARM  
DAY! HERE, LET ME HELP  
YOU WITH THE GROCERIES,  
GINNY...

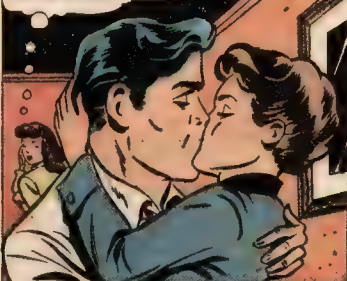
IS THAT THE BEST YOU CAN  
DO FOR A POOR WORKING  
GAL, DARLING? OR ARE  
YOU WORN OUT WITH  
LOOKING FOR A  
JOB IN THIS HEAT?

I WAS ALL OVER TOWN,  
GINNY. SEEMS NOBODY  
NEEDS A GOOD PRINTER!



Ginny and Spence were married only a short time, and I was living with them in their small apartment. Ginny had been both mother and father to me - ever since Mom and Pop died...

WHY DON'T I TELL HER? I CAN'T KEEP TORTURING MYSELF, WATCHING THEM KISS, HIDING MY LOVE FOR SPENCE...



My heart seemed to swell inside me, until I thought I would burst if I didn't tell Ginny right at that moment that Spence and I were in love!

THAT WAS MORE LIKE IT, SPENCE! WHAT DID YOU SAY, RUTH?

I'LL GET DINNER READY NOW, GINNY...



I just didn't have the courage to SMASH my sister's dreams! Even tho I often resented the fact that she was older and the boss, still I hated to hurt her! But where would it all end??

DINNER'S READY, YOU TWO-- UNLESS YOU THINK YOU CAN LIVE ON LOVE!

RUTH IS WAITING, DEAR!

OH, ALL RIGHT... BUT IT FEELS SO GOOD JUST TO REST HERE IN YOUR ARMS...



THE FUNNIEST THING HAPPENED TODAY AT THE OFFICE! THIS BUYER CAME IN FROM CHICAGO, AND...

FOR CRYING OUT LOUD, CAN'T YOU TALK ABOUT ANYTHING BUT YOUR JOB? YOU DON'T HAVE TO KEEP RUBBING IT IN BECAUSE YOU'RE WORKING AND I'M NOT!



SPENCE...WHERE ARE YOU GOING? YOU...-YOU HAVEN'T EVEN FINISHED YOUR DINNER! SPENCE, I DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING...

I'VE LOST MY APPETITE! I FEEL TOO GUILTY TO EAT-- SINCE YOU'RE THE ONE WHO BRINGS HOME THE BACON! JUST LEAVE ME ALONE!



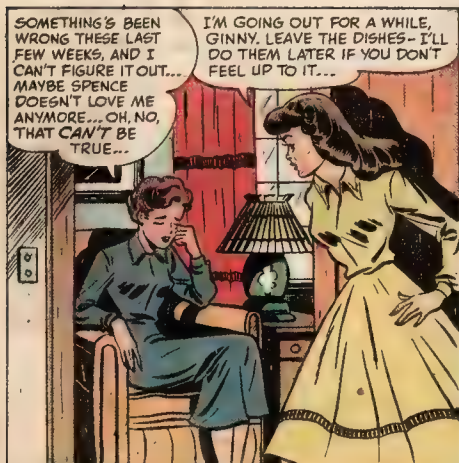
Of course, Ginny's job wasn't all that was bothering Spence! I understood the confusion in his eyes! His name belonged to Ginny, but his heart belonged to me!

GINNY, YOU KNOW THAT SPENCE HAS BEEN TRYING TO FIND WORK...

BUT...I...I DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING LIKE THAT! OH, YOU'RE ALWAYS TAKING HIS SIDE!

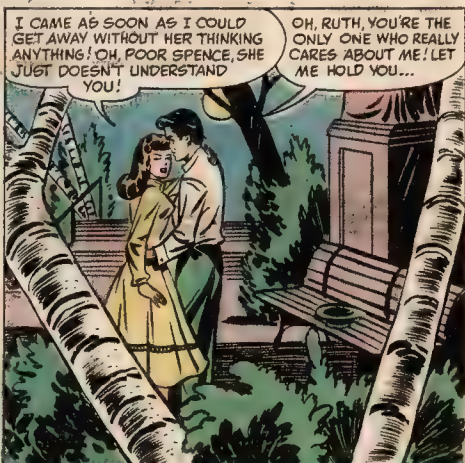






SOMETHING'S BEEN WRONG THESE LAST FEW WEEKS, AND I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT... MAYBE SPENCE DOESN'T LOVE ME ANYMORE... OH, NO, THAT CAN'T BE TRUE...

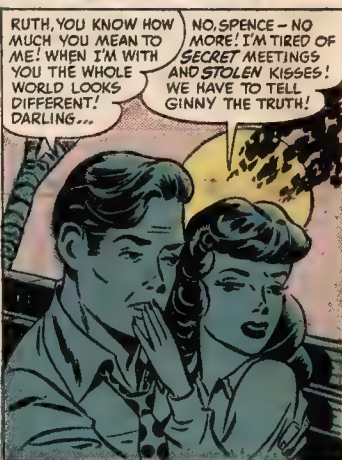
I'M GOING OUT FOR A WHILE, GINNY. LEAVE THE DISHES- I'LL DO THEM LATER IF YOU DON'T FEEL UP TO IT...



I CAME AS SOON AS I COULD GET AWAY WITHOUT HER THINKING ANYTHING! OH, POOR SPENCE, SHE JUST DOESN'T UNDERSTAND YOU!

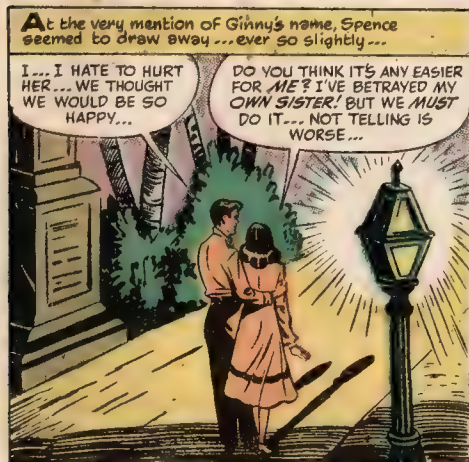
OH, RUTH, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO REALLY CARES ABOUT ME! LET ME HOLD YOU...

His arms pulled me close... his lips rained kisses on mine... but I couldn't forget the sound of my sister's bitter sobs... We'd have to reach a decision soon...



RUTH, YOU KNOW HOW MUCH YOU MEAN TO ME! WHEN I'M WITH YOU THE WHOLE WORLD LOOKS DIFFERENT! DARLING...

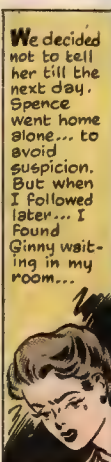
NO, SPENCE - NO MORE! I'M TIRED OF SECRET MEETINGS AND STOLEN KISSES! WE HAVE TO TELL GINNY THE TRUTH!



At the very mention of Ginny's name, Spence seemed to draw away... ever so slightly...

I... I HATE TO HURT HER... WE THOUGHT WE WOULD BE SO HAPPY...

DO YOU THINK IT'S ANY EASIER FOR ME? I'VE BETRAYED MY OWN SISTER! BUT WE MUST DO IT... NOT TELLING IS WORSE...



We decided not to tell her till the next day. Spence went home alone... to avoid suspicion. But when I followed later... I found Ginny waiting in my room...



RUTH, MY MARRIAGE IS HEADED FOR THE ROCKS! BUT SPENCE IS EVERYTHING TO ME! I CAN'T LOSE HIM! I CAN'T! HELP ME, RUTH!

YOU'RE ALL OVERWROUGHT NOW, GINNY! WE... WE CAN TALK ABOUT IT... TOMORROW!



That night was pure torture! I couldn't sleep at all! So near... and yet so far... From my heart's desire! And Ginny asking MY help to hold her husband!

'MORNING, RUTH! WHAT AN AWFUL NIGHT I SPENT! I FEEL AS IF I'VE HARDLY SLEPT!

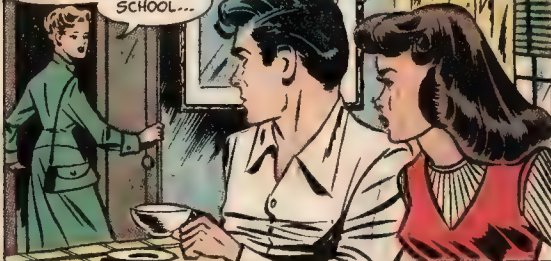
ME TOO! OH, SPENCE, DON'T SAY ANYTHING TO GINNY THIS MORNING... WAIT A LITTLE...



DARLING, I'M SORRY ABOUT LAST NIGHT! GOTTA RUSH NOW OR I'LL MISS MY BUS... BYE, RUTH... DON'T BE LATE FOR SCHOOL...

'BYE, GINNY. I'LL SEE YOU TONIGHT...

I WON'T BE LATE, GINNY...



Something deep within me told me what I had to do! Ginny was so desperately in love with Spence! It was my turn now to sacrifice myself for her - as she had done for me so often...

SPENCE, YOU MUST UNDERSTAND! I CAN'T TAKE YOU AWAY FROM GINNY! SOMEHOW WE'VE GOT TO LEARN TO... CARE A LITTLE LESS!

I CAN'T TURN LOVE OFF AND ON LIKE A FAUCET RUTH! IT'S SUCH A CRAZY MIX-UP!



I thought that being with other boys might help me forget the misery that filled my soul... so...

GOSH, RUTH - I'D JUST ABOUT GIVEN UP EVER TRYING TO DATE YOU AGAIN! I'LL PICK YOU UP LATER!

ALL RIGHT, TOM... I'LL BE READY...



Once I'd thought Tommy was terrific, but now he was just an awkward little boy! And the thought of him kissing me good night made me squirm!

AW, C'MON, RUTHIE... WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU ANYWAY? DON'T YOU LIKE ME ANYMORE?

STOP BEING A CHILD, TOM! GOOD NIGHT...



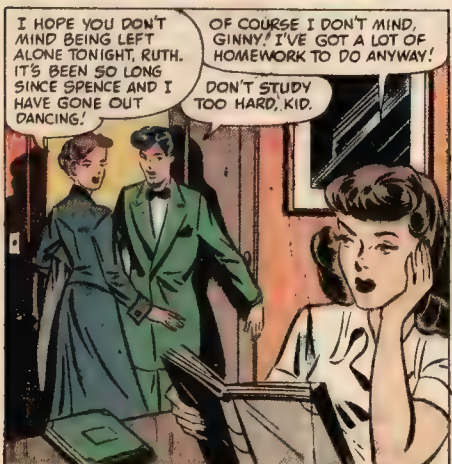
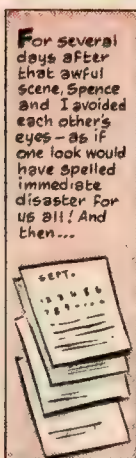
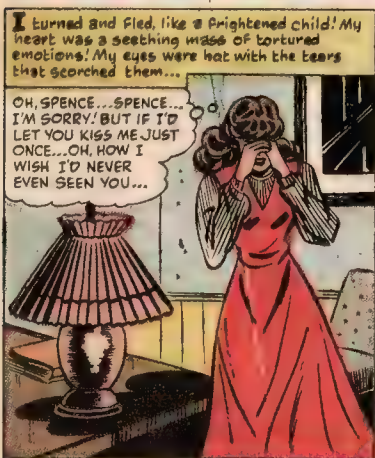
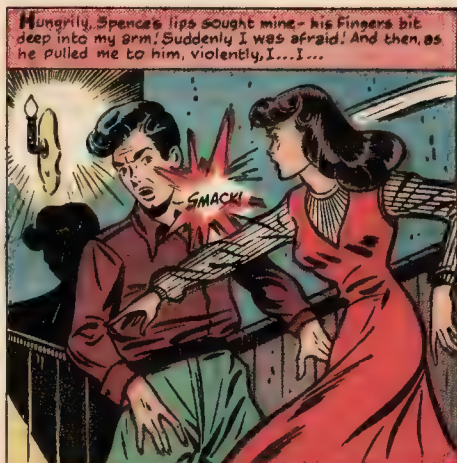
But it wasn't so easy! All during the movie, all during the evening, I kept thinking of Spence... Tom seemed so immature. Even at the soda fountain my thoughts wandered back to Spence... and Ginny...

WHATCHA GONNA DO AFTER GRADUATION, RUTHIE? I WANTED TO GO TO BUSINESS SCHOOL, BUT... HEY, ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?

HUH? OH, SURE, TOMMY... I HEARD EVERY WORD YOU SAID! AND I LIKED THE PICTURE, TOO...









They came home very late that night, gay as a pair of newlyweds! And with each giggling whisper, the pain in my heart grew sharper... a pain that the next few days did nothing to ease...

FOR ME, SPENCE? OH, BUT YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT, DARLING!

AND WHY NOT? AREN'T YOU MY BEST GIRL? BY THE WAY, HONEY, I'VE INVITED SOME PEOPLE OVER FOR TONIGHT-- HAVE TO SHOW OFF MY BEAUTIFUL WIFE TO THE BOYS IN THE OFFICE!



I cornered Spence later that same evening. I couldn't take anymore...

I'LL TELL GINNY EVERYTHING! I CAN'T STAND THIS! OH, SPENCE... WHAT'S HAPPENED TO US?

RUTH, TRY TO UNDERSTAND! I WAS A HEEL--AND A FOOL! I WAS OUT OF A JOB, SORRY FOR MYSELF... YOU WERE SO SWEET AND SYMPATHETIC... PLEASE... FOR GINNY'S SAKE... FORGIVE ME... AND FORGET IT!



HI, SPENCE! SAY, WHO'S THAT GIRL? SHE'S CRYING!

JUST MY WIFE'S KID SISTER! SHE'S AT THE EMOTIONAL AGE! COME ON IN, FOLKS! I WANT YOU TO MEET GINNY!



I left the house by the back door and walked many aimless miles that night... alone... I had nothing left, not even a MEMORY of REAL love! Spence had cheated me of even that much! But he was going to pay for cheating me! I returned home--to make him pay--but...



GINNY, THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO TELL YOU! IT WILL COME AS A SHOCK...

OH, RUTH, LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING FIRST! YOU MISSED MY ANNOUNCEMENT AT THE PARTY!



RUTH, HONEY--YOU'RE GOING TO BE AN AUNT IN THE NOT TOO DISTANT FUTURE!

AN AUNT?? YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A BABY! OH, GINNY! I... WELL... I JUST WANTED TO TELL YOU THAT I'VE DECIDED TO... TO ENTER NURSING SCHOOL AFTER GRADUATION!



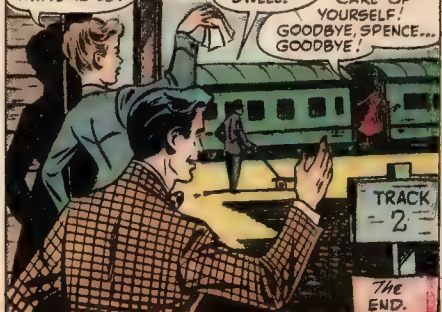
Of course, Ginny's news sealed my lips forever! Yet, even as I boarded the train that would take me away to nursing school--weeks later--I knew that MY LOVE for Spence was still the real thing! But time heals all wounds, they say, and bitter heartaches become bittersweet memories...

SO LONG, SIS! WRITE TO US!

GOODBYE, RUTH! YOU'VE BEEN... SWEET!

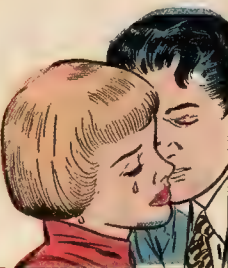
GOODBYE, GINNY--TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF!

GOODBYE, SPENCE... GOODBYE!





Goodbye,  
my  
Darling!



"Why can't I be like other girls?" I agonized silently. "Why can't I fall in love... and be happy..."

Happy! I'd never had a chance to learn the meaning of the word! Was there really such a thing as happiness? Or was it only a word... a word they used in books... and in movies...

If only I could have explained it all to Glenn! But I knew I never could... I had to stand there in silence, mutely adoring his grim, unsmiling face. There was a thin, hard curve to his lips that I'd never seen before. And his eyes betrayed his hurt...

"If that's the way you want it, Kay," he said to me stiffly, "then that's the way it'll be. I'll be delighted to take Lynn to the Prom. Only YOU'D better not expect to hear from me again!"

Somehow, I managed to stifle the sobs that were choking me--and I let him walk out! Then... and only then... did the tears rain down my cheeks... bitter, scalding tears of hurt and humiliation! How could I tell Glenn the truth about my sister, Lynn! How could I tell about the "heart attacks" she'd had all her life when she couldn't get what she wanted! How could I tell him that she'd taken away everything I'd ever loved! And now she wanted Glenn! Wanted him enough to have a whole series of "heart attacks" since he'd given me his class ring!

I didn't dare to call her bluff---just as I'd never dared, since we'd been kids. She just might... Mother hadn't quite dared either, and, heart-brokenly, she'd begged me to hand Glenn over to Lynn for HER sake! And now I'd done it...

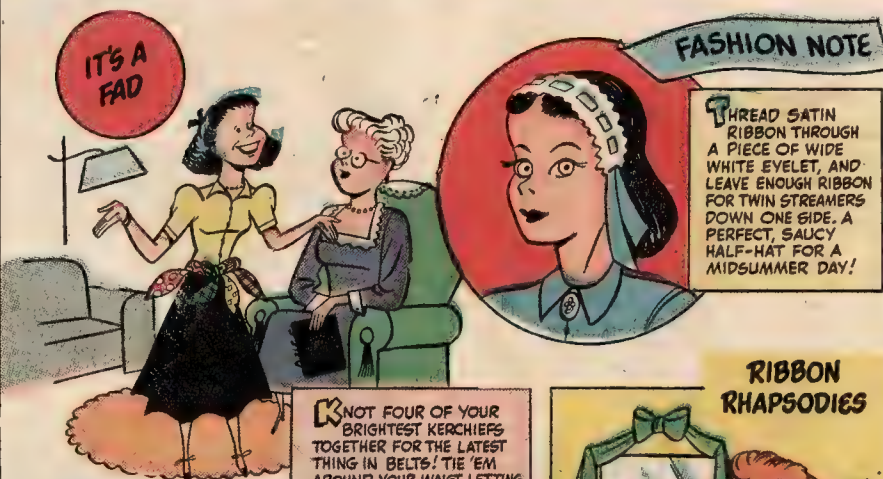
"Kay!" Suddenly, miraculously, Glenn was beside me again, his strong arms gathering me close, his lean cheek pressed to my wet one! "Kay, Kay, precious!" he whispered. It's all right now, darling! It's all right! Your mother told me everything! Good, sweet, noble Kay! I love you!"

"But... Lynn..." I stammered. "She might... Oh, Glenn, sweetheart! I love you too, but... but... Lynn..."

"I've already told Lynn off--but good!" Glenn said firmly. "You won't hear a peep out of her again! Spoiled, selfish brat!"

And there, in his arms, his eager lips kissing away my tears, I learned at long last the true meaning of happiness!

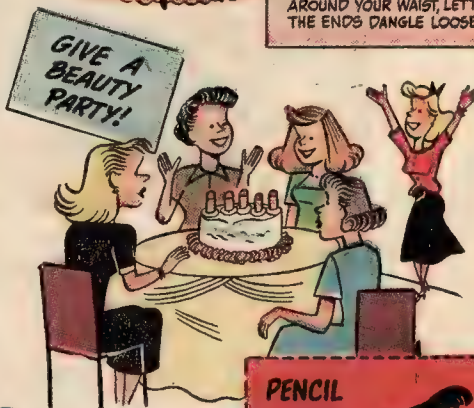
# Hi-SCHOOL Hi-SPOTS



## FASHION NOTE

THREAD SATIN RIBBON THROUGH A PIECE OF WIDE WHITE EYELET, AND LEAVE ENOUGH RIBBON FOR TWIN STREAMERS DOWN ONE SIDE. A PERFECT, SAUCY HALF-HAT FOR A MIDSUMMER DAY!

NOT FOUR OF YOUR BRIGHTEST KERCHIEFS TOGETHER FOR THE LATEST THING IN BELTS! TIE 'EM AROUND YOUR WAIST, LETTING THE ENDS DANGLE LOOSE.



THIS NEW KIND OF ALL-GAL PARTY IS PERFECT FOR BRIDAL SHOWERS! LIPSTICK CANDLES REPLACE THE USUAL KIND ON THE CAKE, TINY SACHET BAGS ARE TIED TOGETHER FOR CORSAGES, AND MIDGET BOXES OF FACE POWDER BECOME PLACE CARDS!

HAVE YOU A HI-SCHOOL HI-SPOT THAT'S NEW AND NOVEL? WE'LL PAY \$2. FOR EACH ONE WE PRINT! SEND YOUR ENTRY TO: HI-SCHOOL HI-SPOTS HI-SCHOOL ROMANCE 1860 BROADWAY NEW YORK, 25, N.Y.

## PENCIL PRANK



YOU'LL FEEL LIKE A PAMPERED PET WHEN YOU PREEN AT THIS BE-RIBBONED, GLAMORIZED DRESSING TABLE. TACK THE RIBBONS UP LIGHTLY, SO THEY CAN BE REMOVED FOR WASHING.

KEEP TRACK OF YOUR PENCILS BY STICKING THEM IN EMPTY SPOOLS OF THREAD--PAINTED YOUR SCHOOL COLORS, OF COURSE. STAND THEM AT ATTENTION ON YOUR DESK, READY FOR DUTY!

## GOOD TIME GIRL



My story isn't a pretty one! But sometimes it helps to talk, to unburden one's soul! And now that I've lost Hal forever, it doesn't matter any more...

My only defense is that I was so young... so inexperienced. It was so easy to get started... and so hard to stop! Oh, yes--I remember very well how it all did start. I was only a sophomore at Jefferson High. Naturally, I was flattered beyond words when Marlene Harris singled me out as her special friend. Marlene was a senior, and by far the most sophisticated and glamorous girl at Jefferson!

I'll never forget the first time Marlene asked me to double-date with her. She didn't go out with any of the boys at school, and the kids were forever circulating exciting rumors about the "older men" she supposedly dated. So, of course, I was simply thrilled by her invitation! "Older men" was right, too! The men who waited for us outside the Blue Lantern that first night were old enough to be our fathers!

I was scared silly at first. The Blue Lantern wasn't the kind of place teen-agers usually went! But as the evening wore on, I relaxed. After the third swallow of the first drink I'd ever had, even the Blue Lantern seemed like a friendly, harmless place! Marlene was pleased with me... and so was Barney, my date. It was exciting, and... different.

Marlene and I double-dated constantly after that. The men were different each time... old men, young men, fat men, thin men! Marlene only laughed when I asked her where she found them all. Some were fresh, but I slapped them down fast! Most of them, however, were satisfied with a kiss or two and an occasional squeeze! And every now and then, they'd have an unexpected present for me... cute little gifts that cost me no more than an extra kiss...

And then came Hal. He was a new boy at our school, and kind of quiet, but almost from the first minute we met, I knew he was the only guy in the world for me! I had no time for Marlene and her dates then, and she was furious! So furious that one day ---- right in front of me ---- she told Hal everything! "Party girl," "good-time girl!" --- those are only a couple of the things she called me! And as I felt Hal pull away from me, as though I were... unclean... I realized that Marlene was right! I realized everything --- too late!

Hal is gone now. He won't even speak to me... or look at me... Marlene is gone too. Only I am left... alone!



# DORIS BIGELOW'S MAILBAG

Dear Doris,

I like a boy who goes steady with another girl. She is the jealous type, and he can't even say hello to me. He's very friendly when this girl isn't around, and I wonder if he doesn't like me. Should I forget him or keep trying?

P. E., Boston, Mass.

Since this boy is going steady with another girl, you must try to forget him. After all, how would you like it if another girl tried to take your steady away from you? Why not keep it friendly and casual, as he tries to do, and concentrate on finding a "steady" of your own!

Dear Doris,

Recently, I met a very nice boy. He and I got acquainted fast. My mother doesn't approve of him. When I mentioned his name, right away she said he has a bad reputation. But he seems nice to me. I only met him a few days ago, but we are going steady. Do you think I should keep on seeing him?

G. L. F., San Francisco, Calif.

Your mother is only trying to protect you from unpleasantness, which is very right and natural. However, since the boy has been nice to you, why don't you explain to your mother that you want to give him a chance to prove what kind of a person he really is? She'll agree that it's not fair to judge a person by what other people say. As long as he is nice to you, there is no reason for you to stop seeing him.

Dear Doris,

I've been going with a boy for eight months, and now I have met another boy. I don't know which one I like. What should I do?

N. M. J., Los Angeles, Calif.

Go out with both of them. You can keep things on a date basis until you decide which one you really love. Take your time! It's better to be slow than sorry, you know!

If you have a problem and need some advice, write to:

DORIS BIGELOW  
HI-SCHOOL ROMANCE  
1860 Broadway  
New York 23, N. Y.



## MY MOST ROMANTIC MOMENT

Jerry Mason and I were pals—almost like sister and brother. Our families were the best of friends, and we'd known each other all our lives.

Jerry gave me brotherly advice about boys, and I gave him not-so-gentle hints about girls! So I didn't think twice about it when he invited me for a moonlight swim one hot summer night. We had a wonderful time splashing around in the cool blue water, and the night was too beautiful to describe. Both of us fell under its spell after a while, and we just sat quietly on the beach, not even talking.

The moon cast silvery shadows on the water, and a million stars twinkled above us. I must have gotten chilled sitting there so long, and when I trembled a bit, Jerry put his arm around me to keep me warm. And then I really trembled—his touch affected me like an electric shock! Jerry felt it too, because he pulled me close to him and kissed me until the moon and the stars seemed to spin around my head! It was our first kiss, but certainly not our last! After all, we've been married six months, two days and three hours at this writing.

K.K., Atlantic City, N. J.



My most romantic moment was also my most dramatic moment! I had just broken up with John over a silly misunderstanding when I was stricken with a rheumatic infection. The doctors gave me only a fifty-fifty chance to walk again, and I had to have an operation. The night before the operation, Johnny walked into my room, holding out an engagement ring! I was so thrilled to see him—and the ring—that, without realizing it, I got out of bed and walked into his outstretched arms! I never knew love could make people healthy again, but I never did have that operation! My most romantic moment—plus a few dozen pills and medicines—cured me!

V.V., Westerly, R. I.

What was YOUR most romantic moment? Remember, we'll pay \$2 for every letter we print! Let's hear from you!

Send your letters to:

MY MOST ROMANTIC MOMENT  
HI-SCHOOL ROMANCE  
1860 Broadway  
New York 23, N. Y.



**M**Y HUSBAND GAVE HIS KISSES TO ANOTHER WOMAN...  
KISSES THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN MINE! AND I **HAD**  
TO **HIDE** MY LONGING... BECAUSE IT WAS **I** WHO WAS FIRST...

# Unfaithful

I DIDN'T EXPECT THIS KIND OF  
TREATMENT, DOCTOR, BUT IT  
MAY BE JUST WHAT I NEED!

It all began just before  
I graduated from medical  
technician school...

OHOOO!  
GLADYS!  
YOU'RE  
ENGAGED!

GOLLY!  
WHEN WILL  
YOU BE  
MARRIED,  
GLADYS?

RIGHT AFTER  
GRADUATION,  
BETTY, AND I  
WANT YOU TO  
BE MAID OF HONOR.

GOSH, GLAD- IT'S SO EXCITING!  
YOU WON'T BE WITH DR. NORMAN  
ON A PART-TIME BASIS  
MUCH LONGER!

YES, BETTY! WHEN I  
TOOK THIS AFTER-  
SCHOOL JOB I NEVER  
DREAMED I'D WIND UP  
MARRYING THE BOSS!

A True  
Hi-School  
Romance

4 NORMAN MD



When you're engaged, every moment away from the man you love seems meaningless and interminable...

DARLING, DO YOU KNOW THAT YOU ARE TWO-AND-A-HALF MINUTES LATE? ARE YOU TRYING TO BREAK MY HEART ALREADY?

OH, HENRY - IT SEEMS LIKE A MILLION YEARS SINCE LAST NIGHT.

**BUZZZZZZ**

HEY, NOT SO FAST! DO YOU THINK YOU CAN GET AWAY FROM ME WITH JUST ONE KISS?

DARLING, YOU'VE GOT A WAITING ROOM FULL OF PATIENTS! DON'T TEMPT ME!!

**BZZZ**

**BZZZ**

**I** was supremely happy, yet I wasn't blind to Henry's faults. Sometimes he was so gruff and harsh! But I was confident that in time our love would change him...



...AND YOU'VE BEEN TELLING ME THE SAME THING FOR TWO MONTHS! I CAN'T WORK FOR NOTHING! I'VE GOT TO GET PAID TOO!

PLEASE, DOCTOR - I'LL BE ABLE TO PAY YOU SOON... JUST GIVE ME A LITTLE WHILE LONGER...



WHEW - WHAT A DAY! BUT TONIGHT IS OURS! DINNER, AND TICKETS TO THE BEST MUSICAL IN TOWN...

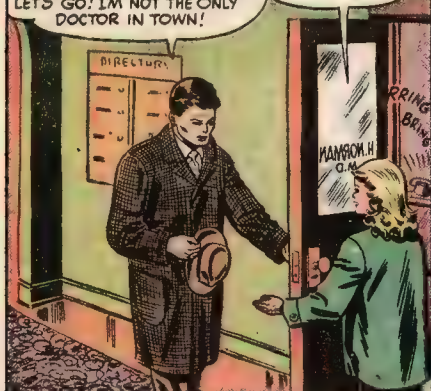
SOUNDS MARVELOUS, HENRY! OH-OH, BETTER ANSWER IT, DEAR... I'LL KEEP MY FINGERS CROSSED IT ISN'T AN EMERGENCY!

**RRING**



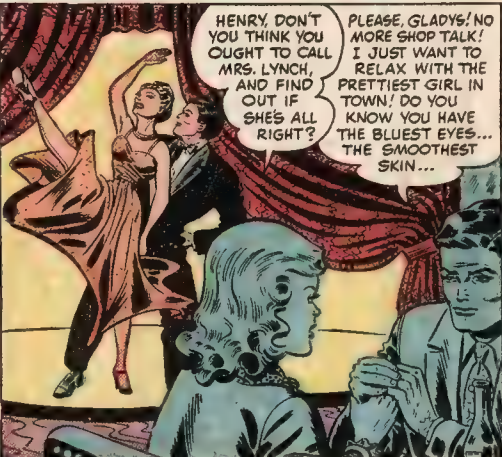
LET IT RING! IT'S PROBABLY OLD MRS. LYNCH AGAIN, WITH HER CONSTANT ACHES AND PAINS. LET'S GO! I'M NOT THE ONLY DOCTOR IN TOWN!

OH, BUT MAYBE IT'S REALLY IMPORTANT...



HENRY, DON'T YOU THINK YOU OUGHT TO CALL MRS. LYNCH, AND FIND OUT IF SHE'S ALL RIGHT?

PLEASE, GLADYS! NO MORE SHOP TALK! I JUST WANT TO RELAX WITH THE PRETTIEST GIRL IN TOWN! DO YOU KNOW YOU HAVE THE BLUEST EYES... THE SMOOTHEST SKIN...





WASN'T THAT A TERRIFIC SHOW? THOSE WOMEN... THEIR BEAUTY IS PERFECTION! I LOVE THINGS THAT ARE PERFECT... LIKE YOU, DARLING!

YOU MAKE IT SOUND AS THOUGH YOU LOVE ME ONLY FOR MY LOOKS, YOU WOLF! IF THAT WERE SO, ANY ONE OF THOSE CHORUS GIRLS COULD BE YOUR WIFE!



All the way home Henry happily compared me to each of the women on the stage, embarrassing and yet pleasing me each time he told me how much more perfect I was! Yet, somehow, I was afraid too...



YOU DO LOVE ME, HENRY, DON'T YOU - I MEAN REALLY... AND YOU WILL LOVE ME... ALWAYS...??

ALWAYS... MY DARLING... ALWAYS!



The next morning I got to the office early. I helped Henry on his research project whenever he had the time to work on it. Little was I aware that this morning was to **CHANGE MY LIFE...**

IF I CAN CRACK THIS PROBLEM I'LL BE FAMOUS! NOW... GOT TO BE CAREFUL... NOTHING MORE DANGEROUS THAN HOT ACID...

DON'T BE FAMOUS, DARLING... I'LL HAVE TO SHARE YOU WITH TOO MANY PEOPLE! JUST BE A GOOD DOCTOR.



The bits of glass and burning acid bit into my skin like a thousand tiny knives! My Face Felt as if it had been bathed in Fire! The Pain was excruciating and I knew I was... losing consciousness...

GLADYS!! OH, GLADYS-- D-DON'T MOVE... I'LL CALL AN AMBULANCE! I'LL... I...

HENRY... HELP... ME... DARLING...



That was all I remembered until later! I thought I heard voices, but I wasn't sure whether I was dreaming or fully conscious, because I couldn't open my eyes! My world was complete darkness!



WHY DIDN'T YOU NEUTRALIZE THE ACID WITH A BASE? SURELY YOU KNOW THAT! YOU'RE A DOCTOR... SHE'S LIABLE TO BE BADLY SCARRED NOW-AND LOSE HER SIGHT!!

I... I GOT SO FLUSTERED... I... I DIDN'T THINK!! SSSHHH! SHE'S COMING AROUND...

WH... WHERE AM I? I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING... TURN ON THE LIGHT... I... CAN'T SEE!!



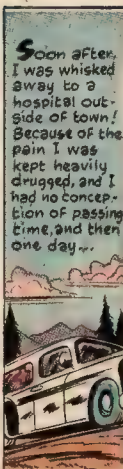




HENRY?  
ARE YOU  
HERE?  
HENRY!

NOW, YOUNG LADY, DON'T  
GET PANICKY! YOU'VE  
BEEN HURT AND YOUR  
FACE IS BANDAGED.  
THAT'S WHY YOU  
CAN'T SEE!

I'M RIGHT HERE.  
GLADYS! NOW  
TAKE IT EASY...  
YOU'VE GOT TO  
REST...



Soon after,  
I was whisked  
away to a  
hospital out-  
side of town! Because of the  
pain I was  
kept heavily  
drugged, and I  
had no concep-  
tion of passing  
time, and then  
one day...



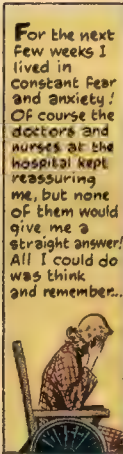
HENRY- IS THAT YOU?  
OH, HENRY, IT'S SO  
GOOD TO HEAR YOUR  
VOICE- TO FEEL YOUR  
HAND! HOW LONG  
HAVE I BEEN HERE,  
DARLING?

JUST A FEW DAYS,  
DEAR. YOU MUST  
HAVE PATIENCE.  
HAVEN'T ANY OF THE  
DOCTORS EXAMINED  
YOUR...FACE?



MY...MY FACE? DO  
YOU MEAN I...I MIGHT  
BE...PERMANENTLY...  
**DISFIGURED?** HENRY-  
IS THAT WHAT YOU  
MEAN??

OF COURSE NOT! YOU'RE  
GOING TO BE AS BEAUTIFUL  
AS EVER AND AS SOON AS  
YOU CAN LEAVE THE HOSPI-  
TAL, WE'LL BE MARRIED!



For the next  
few weeks I  
lived in  
constant fear  
and anxiety! Of course the  
doctors and  
nurses at the  
hospital kept  
reassuring  
me, but none  
of them would  
give me a  
straight answer!  
All I could do  
was think  
and remember...



...YOU HAVE THE BLUEST  
EYES, THE SMOOTHEST SKIN...  
YOU'RE LOVELIER THAN  
ANYONE... YOU KNOW, I  
LOVE THINGS THAT ARE  
PERFECT...  
**BEAUTIFUL!**

YOU HAVEN'T  
**TOUCHED** YOUR  
LUNCH! YOU  
**MUST** EAT  
SOMETHING!

Finally  
the day  
came  
when I  
was to  
find out  
at last  
what  
damage  
had been  
done! With each  
twist of  
the un-  
winding  
bandages  
I seemed  
to feel a  
noose of  
fear  
tighten  
around  
my heart...



**TELL ME,  
DOCTOR!  
TELL ME  
WHAT YOU  
SEE!**

TAKE IT EASY, MY DEAR! I  
HAVEN'T FINISHED...YOU'VE  
BEEN A MIGHTY LUCKY GIRL  
SO FAR...



AS SOON AS THEY  
LEAVE, I'LL GET TO  
THE MIRROR! THEN  
I'LL KNOW...

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, GLADYS!  
STAY WHERE YOU ARE...I  
WANT DR. NOYES, OUR EYE MAN,  
TO TAKE A LOOK AT YOU...



I jumped to my feet as soon as the door closed...Frantically I burrowed through my handbag for a pocket mirror...the light seemed a bit fuzzy and I had to peer closely at my reflection...and I saw...



Later, as I left the hospital for good, I resolved to tell Henry the bitter truth about my face at once! If he really loved me, the scars would make no difference...and he did love me... but I couldn't quite convince myself, and when I slipped out of the house that evening to call him...



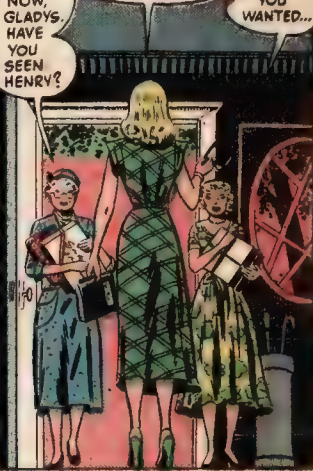
NO, HENRY... YOU NEEDN'T COME ALL THE WAY OUT HERE TONIGHT YES... I'M JUST FINE! GOOD AS NEW... I LOVE YOU, HENRY...

...AND I LOVE YOU, SWEETHEART! GEE, THAT'S WONDERFUL NEWS! I WAS AFRAID... WE'LL BE MARRIED THIS WEEK-END!

WHAT A DAY! I GUESS WE'VE GOT EVERYTHING NOW, GLADYS. HAVE YOU SEEN HENRY?

NO, MOM--NOT SINCE HE...ER... SAW ME AT THE HOSPITAL... YOU KNOW IT'S BAD LUCK TO SEE THE GROOM RIGHT BEFORE THE WEDDING! DID YOU GET THE VEIL, BETTY?

YES-- I GOT THE ONE YOU WANTED...



...TO LOVE AND TO HONOR, IN SICKNESS AND IN HEALTH, FOR RICHER, FOR POORER, FOR BETTER, FOR WORSE... UNTIL DEATH DO YOU PART?



I DO...

IT WON'T MATTER TO HIM--HOW I LOOK! BUT MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE TOLD HIM... LET HIM SEE... WELL, IT'S TOO LATE NOW... ALL I CAN DO IS HOPE... AND PRAY...

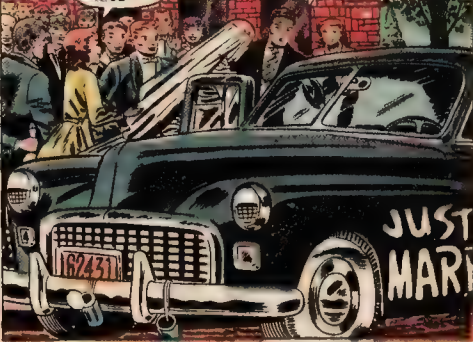
The moment finally came! We were MAN AND WIFE and smilingly, Henry started to lift my veil! I watched his eyes carefully to detect any change in his emotion! And then he saw me...



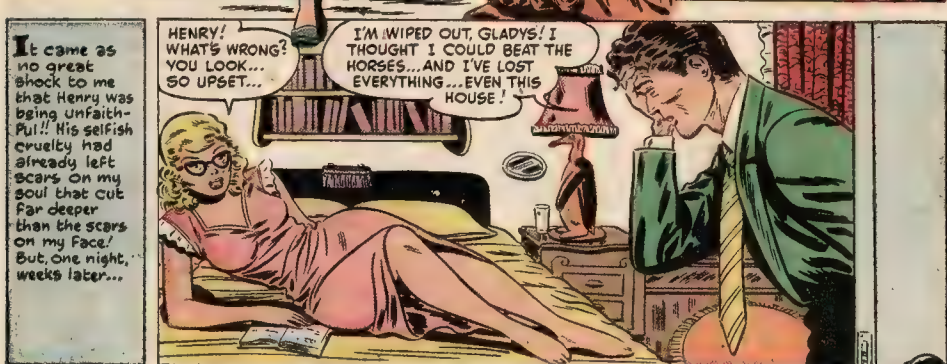
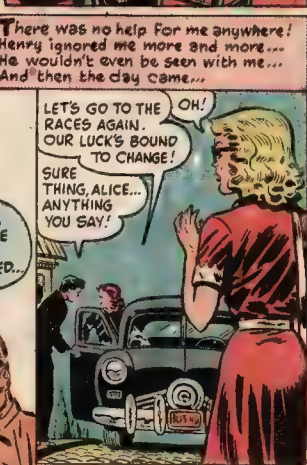
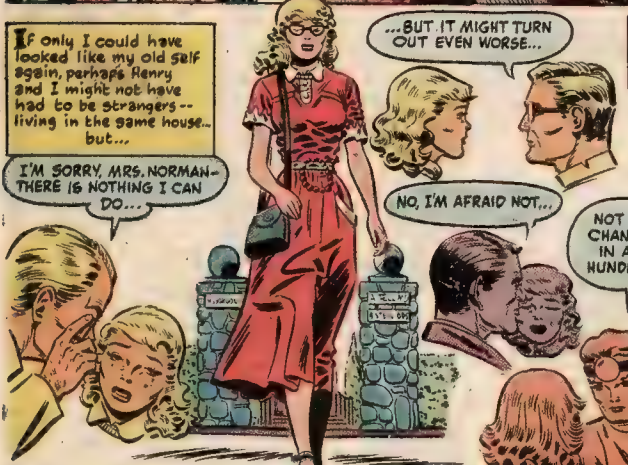
I guess I'm the only bride who wasn't kissed at her own wedding! I was numb with the shock of what I'd seen in Henry's eyes...

GOOD LUCK, HENRY-- GLADYS-- HERE'S SOME MORE RICE--

C'MON-- WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE...









HOW DO YOU LIKE YOUR *SUCCESSFUL* HUSBAND NOW, MRS. NORMAN? STILL THINK IT WAS WORTH *TRICKING* ME INTO MARRIAGE? C'MERE...

...I MIGHT AS WELL GET MY MONEY'S WORTH!

LET GO OF ME, HENRY! YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO TOUCH ME NOW!

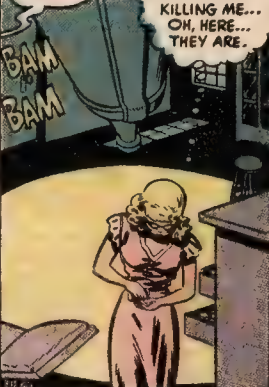


I managed to escape his arms and ran into the lab. The blood in my head pounded like tempestuous waves, and the whole world rocked with crashing, roaring noises... I could barely see... I reached for the bottle of pills blindly...



GLADYS! LET ME IN, DO YOU HEAR? I'LL BREAK DOWN THIS DOOR!!

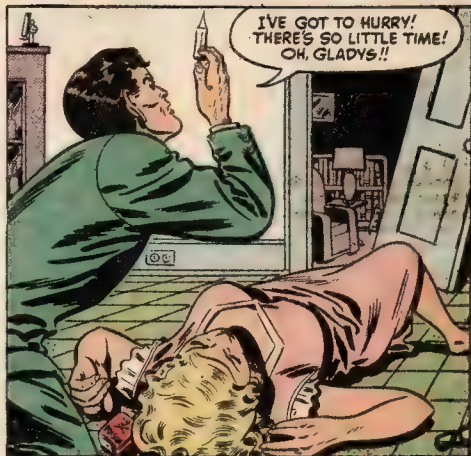
WHERE ARE THOSE HEAD-ACHE PILLS! MY HEAD IS KILLING ME... OH, HERE... THEY ARE.



I gulped down the pills...my temples still pounding... Suddenly I felt giddy...a sharp pain shot through my stomach...lights exploded in my face...



FOR THE LAST TIME-ARE YOU GOING TO LET ME IN OR NOT?!!



I'VE GOT TO HURRY! THERE'S SO LITTLE TIME! OH, GLADYS!!

The world was just a gray smear...then gradually, it got lighter, and shapes began to form! From a long way off, I heard Henry's voice...saying strange things...

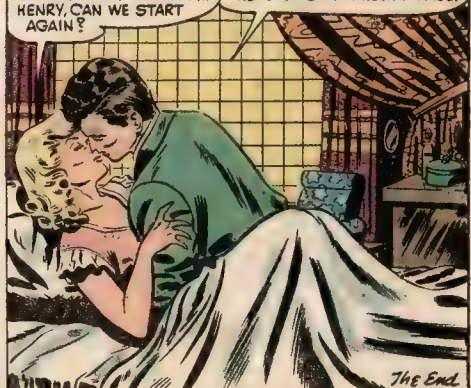


GLADYS, I LOVE YOU! DARLING, FORGIVE ME! WHEN I SAW YOU LYING THERE...YOU...ALMOST LEFT ME FOR...FOR GOOD...I COULDN'T BEAR IT!!

IT WASN'T ALL YOUR FAULT, HENRY...

I WAS WRONG TO HIDE THE TRUTH FROM YOU. YOU CAN'T BUILD A MARRIAGE ON DUPLICITY... HENRY, CAN WE START AGAIN?

OF COURSE, DARLING! WE HAVE SOMETHING *REAL* TO BUILD ON NOW...LOVE AND HONESTY... INSTEAD OF A PRETTY FACE!



The End



# YOU CAN'T BUY LOVE!

Little shivers of excitement chased up and down my spine when I first saw Rex Delaney in the audience at Madame Alberta's spring fashion show! I noticed immediately that he was alone, and I gave him my most dazzling smile as I posed and pirouetted to show off the magnificent gown I was modeling. He smiled back, and beckoned to me, indicating that he wanted to give the gown a closer inspection.

"That's a gorgeous creation you're modeling!" he grinned at me. "I think it would be just the thing for my sister! But I'm really not an expert on ladies' fashions! Would you think I was being fresh if I invited you to dinner so I could tell you all about Marie—that's my sister? Then you could judge whether or not this gown is the thing for her! And a prettier judge I've never dined with!"

I hesitated, a little taken aback. Madame Alberta had absolutely forbidden her models to date the customers! But there was something about this man . . . a polish . . . an elegance . . . that fascinated me! I was so young . . . just out of high school . . . and he was like a hero in an English novel! My heart skipped a beat as his arm casually brushed mine!

"I've never done this before," I whispered uncertainly, "but . . . meet me outside in an hour!" And I hurried away to another customer before he could notice the hot flush that stained my cheeks!

We had dinner later in the most exclusive night spot in town, a place I'd never been in before. Rex Delaney—for that was his name—was no piker! He tossed ten and twenty-dollar bills around like confetti! But to my dazzled eyes, there was nothing ostentatious or arrogant in his manner. I realized he was wealthy—he would never have set foot in Madame Alberta's salon if he weren't! But it wasn't his money that enthralled me! It was Rex himself! He was definitely not handsome, but he could have charmed a bird right off a tree! If there was a touch of affectation, of phoniness, about him, I was far too bedazzled to recognize it!

He told me all about the famous people he knew and the fabulous places he'd been, and I was too spellbound to interrupt! Finally, however, a trifle self-consciously, I brought up the original purpose of the whole date!

"Look, Susan!" Rex exclaimed. "I've just had a brainstorm! Come home with me, and I'll show you Marie's picture! Then you'll be able to visualize the gown on her exactly!"

"Go home with you, Rex?" I faltered. "To your

apartment . . . alone. . ."

"Oh, come now, Susan!" he said impatiently, signaling to the waiter for our check. "Don't go small-town and babyish on me now! You're a big girl!"

His flippant tone hurt my pride even more than his condescending words did! Babyish, indeed! I accompanied him without another word of protest! I kept reassuring myself that Rex was a gentleman . . . a fascinating gentleman . . . with whom I could very easily fall head over heels in love!

But the door of his apartment had barely closed behind us when my worst fears were realized! Rex grabbed me hungrily, his arms straining around me, his lips eagerly seeking mine! I struggled furiously, but he was so much stronger than I! It was like a nightmare! His fumbling, groping, insistent hands . . . his fierce, passionate, demanding kisses. . . Finally, I managed somehow to wrench free and stumbled away from him!

"How dare you!" I choked, gasping for breath. "What do you think I am?"

"You're a woman, my dear!" he answered nonchalantly. "And all women can be bought . . . for a price! What's yours? A mink coat, a diamond bracelet . . . or perhaps that gown you were modeling?"

"Oh!" I gasped, bursting into tears. "You . . . you . . . unspeakable. . ."

"For Pete's sake!" Rex said nastily. "Next thing you'll be telling me you really believed that sister routine I handed you! Turn off the waterworks, baby, and name your price!"

Shocked into a kind of pathetic dignity, I found the strength to answer him. "Yes, Rex, I really believed it. But you're an even bigger fool than I was! You still haven't learned that you can't buy love . . . like . . . like an evening gown! There isn't enough money in the world to buy it—not even from a dumb, dazzled kid like me!" And I slammed the door behind me!

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(Signed) ROBERT B. HARVEY  
Business Manager

Sworn and subscribed before me this 29th day of September, 1950  
Mae Jean Astute

(My commission expires March 30, 1952)



Was ever a girl  
so **TORMENTED** as  
I was? I loved  
Steve Brady with  
all my heart and  
soul... but I loved  
my mother, too!  
And I had to  
**CHOOSE** between  
them when Mother  
**BRANDED** Steve...

# Not Good Enough -for me!

BUT WE HAVE A RIGHT  
TO HAPPINESS,  
TOO, STEVE!

NOT YOUR WAY, STELLA!  
NOT BY LYING AND CHEATING  
AND **SNEAKING** AWAY IN  
THE NIGHT!

A True  
Hi-School  
Romance

I never knew my  
father... Mother  
was all I'd had for  
as long as I could  
remember. We were  
very close, Mom and  
I... until the year  
I graduated from  
high school. It was  
then the friction  
started...

BUT, MOM, IT'S NOT A  
**DISGRACE** TO WORK!  
IT'S A **DISGRACE** TO LET  
MY EDUCATION GO TO  
**WASTE** LIKE THIS!  
AND YOU KNOW WE  
NEED THE MONEY!

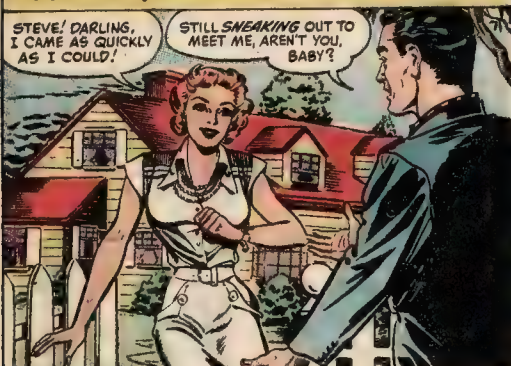
THAT WILL DO, STELLA!  
WE'VE ALWAYS MANAGED  
TO GET ALONG ON MY  
WIDOW'S PENSION...  
AND WE'LL CONTINUE TO  
GET ALONG!

EVIDENTLY, STELLA, YOU'VE  
FORGOTTEN **WHO** YOU ARE!  
IN THE OLD COUNTRY, MY FAMILY...  
AND YOURS... WERE PRACTICALLY  
**ROYALTY!** WE LIVED IN A... A  
PALACE! AND YOU WANT TO  
BE A **COMMON** WORKING-GIRL!

BUT THIS IS  
AMERICA,  
MOTHER...



Yes, my mother was a **SNOB**! She refused to admit that a person should be judged for **HIMSELF**, for what **HE** is... rather than for what his **ANCESTORS** were! And that went for Steve Brady, too... Steve, whom I adored... Steve, whose Family had been **SERVANTS** in the old country...



Of course, I was forbidden to **ASSOCIATE** with Steve... to speak to him! But I **LOVED** him... and I **DID SNEAK** out... altho it humiliated us **BOTH**...



MOM WILL **NEVER** UNDERSTAND! OH, STEVE--WE HAVE NO CHOICE! WE **MUST** ELOPE... NOW... TONIGHT...

THERE'S NOTHING DISHONORABLE OR DISGRACEFUL ABOUT OUR LOVE, DARLING! WHY SHOULD WE **RUN AWAY**--AS IF THERE WERE? I WANT TO MARRY YOU IN... IN CHURCH... BEFORE GOD AND MAN...



I WON'T LET OUR LOVE BE **CHEAPENED** THIS WAY, STELLA! I'M GOING HOME WITH YOU RIGHT NOW! WE'LL HAVE THIS OUT WITH YOUR MOTHER ONCE AND FOR ALL!

OH, STEVE--NO! WE MUSTN'T! MOTHER WILL NEVER LISTEN... SHE'LL BE **FURIOUS**...



That was my Steve--fine and honorable and good! I couldn't talk him out of trying to convince Mother **REASONABLY** that our love was **RIGHT**... and the scene that followed was a thousand times worse than even I'd anticipated!!

BUT THIS IS AMERICA, MRS. CLAYTON--THE **NEW WORLD**! I CAN SUPPORT STELLA... BETTER THAN YOU CAN! WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE **WHO** MY GRANDPARENTS WERE?

YOUR GRANDPARENTS WERE THE **SERVANTS** OF STELLA'S GRANDPARENTS! THEY WOULD NOT HAVE **DARED** TO ENTER MY HOME--AND I'LL THANK YOU NEVER TO DO SO AGAIN, EITHER!

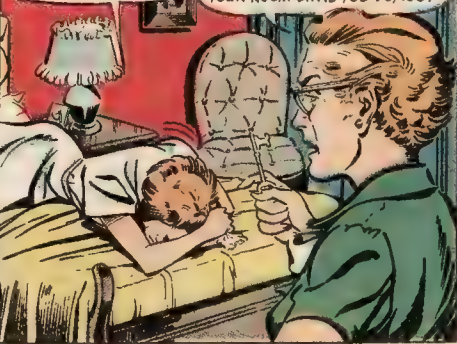
MOTHER! STEVE, DARLING!!



After mother **DISMISSED** Steve with such contempt, he **STORMED** out of the house in fury... ignoring me... and my heartbroken tears...

OH, MOM, HOW COULD YOU DO IT? HOW COULD YOU?

I HAVE THE GOOD SENSE TO APPRECIATE MY STATION IN LIFE! AND YOU'LL REMAIN **LOCKED** IN YOUR ROOM UNTIL YOU DO, TOO!



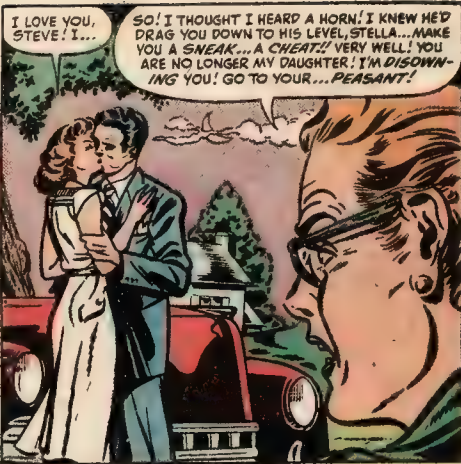


Locked in my room! Like a naughty child of the Victorian Age! OF COURSE, I rebelled! OF COURSE, I slipped out... thru the window... when I heard the horn of Steve's car, late that night...



STELLA... SWEET... I'M SORRY I LOST MY TEMPER... IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT...

OH, STEVE... STEVE... STEVE... I'M SO SORRY!!



I LOVE YOU, STEVE! I...

SO! I THOUGHT I HEARD A HORN! I KNEW HE'D DRAG YOU DOWN TO HIS LEVEL, STELLA... MAKE YOU A SNEAK... A CHEAT! VERY WELL! YOU ARE NO LONGER MY DAUGHTER! I'M DISOWNING YOU! GO TO YOUR... PEASANT!



MRS. CLAYTON! LOOK OUT!!

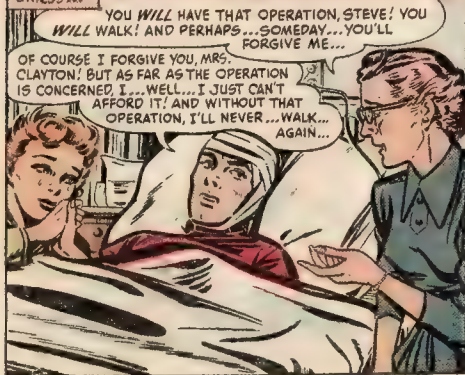


STEVE! OH, STEVE, DARLING... YOU CAN'T BE DEAD!!!

HE DID IT FOR ME! AFTER I... DEAR GOD... WHAT HAVE I DONE?

IT WASN'T MY FAULT! HE DASHED OUT... RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME... HERE COMES THE AMBULANCE.

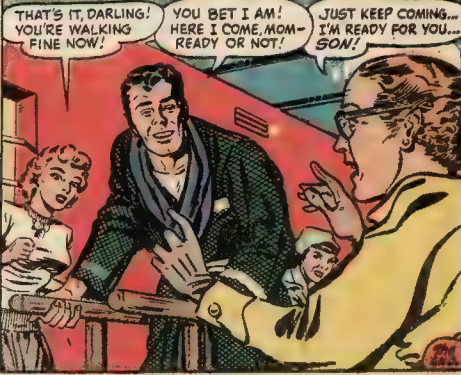
Hour after tortuous hour, we waited in the hospital... waited to hear if Steve would live... or die... die for a woman who DESPISED him! And at last... just as dawn began to streak the sky... They told us he would LIVE... as a hopeless cripple! Unless...



YOU WILL HAVE THAT OPERATION, STEVE! YOU WILL WALK! AND PERHAPS... SOMEDAY... YOU'LL FORGIVE ME...

OF COURSE I FORGIVE YOU, MRS. CLAYTON! BUT AS FAR AS THE OPERATION IS CONCERNED I... WELL... I JUST CAN'T AFFORD IT! AND WITHOUT THAT OPERATION, I'LL NEVER... WALK... AGAIN...

But Steve WILL walk again! He's had his operation now— paid for by money that MOM AND I HAVE EARNED— that we've BOTH WORKED for— that we were both PROUD to work for! It was a terrible lesson to learn... but my mother... has learned it!



THAT'S IT, DARLING! YOU'RE WALKING FINE NOW!

YOU BET I AM! HERE I COME, MOM— READY OR NOT!

JUST KEEP COMING... I'M READY FOR YOU... SON!



# Strange Romantic Customs



**T**HE MEZEYN ARABS ALWAYS ELOPE. THE GIRL, IN PRETENDED FLIGHT, TAKES REFUGE IN THE MOUNTAINS, WHERE HER FRIENDS HAVE PREPARED PROVISIONS IN ADVANCE. THE BRIDEGROOM JOINS HER THERE, AND THEY ARE CONSIDERED MARRIED!



**A**MONG THE ESKIMOS NEAR SMITH SOUND, MARRIAGE MAY ONLY TAKE PLACE AFTER THE LOVER HAS KILLED HIS FIRST SEAL, THUS TESTIFYING TO HIS MANHOOD AND MATURITY. THEN HE MERELY CARRIES OFF HIS BRIDE WITHOUT FURTHER CEREMONY!

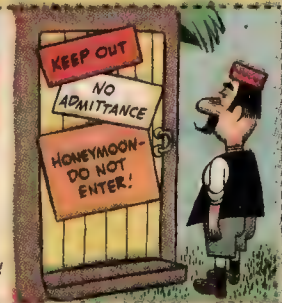
**F**IJI ISLAND PARENTS USED TO ARRANGE MARRIAGES BETWEEN THEIR THREE AND FOUR YEAR OLD CHILDREN! AFTER THE CEREMONY, THE COUPLE SEPARATED TO WAIT FOR MATURITY!



**T**HE ANCIENT GREEKS POURED FLOUR, CANDY AND SWEETMEATS OVER THE BRIDE AND GROOM AS AN EXPRESSION OF GOOD WISHES! THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO INSURE ALL THAT IS GOOD AND SWEET AND DESIRABLE IN LIFE TO THE HAPPY COUPLE!



**I**N OLDEN DAYS IN BULGARIA, THE BRIDE AND GROOM WERE LOCKED UP FOR A WEEK AFTER THE WEDDING! DURING THAT TIME THEY WERE NOT PERMITTED TO RECEIVE VISITORS, OR GO VISITING!

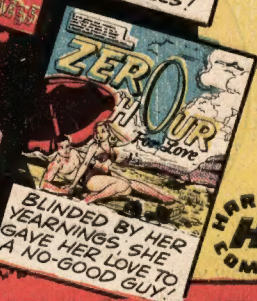
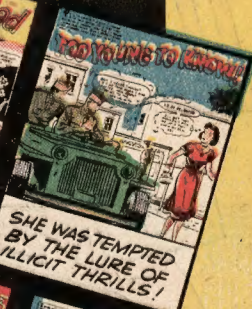


**A**MONG CERTAIN INDIAN TRIBES, WHEN A MAN MARRIED THE ELDEST DAUGHTER OF A FAMILY, HE AUTOMATICALLY ACQUIRED ALL HER SISTERS AS WIVES, TOO, AS SOON AS EACH REACHED MARRIAGEABLE AGE!



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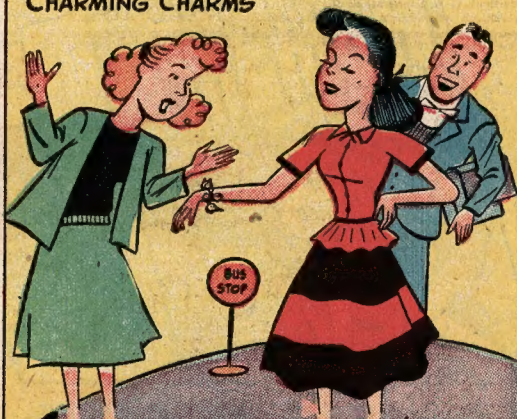


## BOUDOIR BEAUTY

**U**SING MATERIAL THAT MATCHES THE SKIRT ON YOUR DRESSING TABLE, SEW TINY SKIRTS TO FIT YOUR NAIL POLISH, LOTION, AND PERFUME BOTTLES. TOP THEM OFF WITH MATCHING RIBBON. THE EFFECT IS ADORABLE!



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